

THE BASKET.

Year III. No. 4.

HADDONFIELD, N. J., Friday, December 20, 1890.

Whole No. 50.

THE EPITAPH.

L. E. Harvey.

Farewell I since never more for thee
The sun comes up our eastern skies,
Loss bright henceforth will sunshine be
To some and hearts and tearful eyes.

There are, who for thy had, long sleep,
Shall sleep as sweetly nevermore,
Shall weep because thou canst not weep,
And grieve that all thy griefs are o'er.

Sad throb of love! the loving breast
On which the aching head was thrown,
Gave up the weary head to rest,
But kept the aching for its own.

Till pain shall find the same low bed
That pillows now thy painless head,
And following darkly through the night
Love reach thee by the fount of light.

A few Sundays ago, Rev. Mr. Cline, of the M. E. Church, took for his text, "Lord, save thy people." Some queries arose as to the use he could make of that; but the sermon he preached from it impressed itself upon our mind more strongly than anything we had recently heard. He said there were some persons who had been saved, but who were not saved now. They had gone astray, backslid, left the fold. Hence the appropriateness of the text as applicable to those who still maintained their integrity, remained faithful, and the prayer was that they might be kept from falling.

There are some who profess to be Christians, who, if they happen to do or say something that seems to be, or is, inconsistent with their profession—a manifestation of anger, or the indulgence of some weakness, at once become discouraged, (if they ever were in earnest?) and give up the struggle, instead of humbling themselves before their Maker, and in earnest prayer ask to be forgiven, and promise to be more devoted and careful in the future. And if they have wronged any one, either by word or deed, make reparation or apology.

In connection with this matter we are forcibly reminded of an anecdote told of the immortal Henry Clay, something like the following. He had done or said something which had offended some of his constituents, and one of them told him he could not vote for him again in consequence of what he had said or done. Mr. Clay, looking him square in the face, and calling him by a familiar name, as Jim, or Bill, or whatever it was, said "You have a nice gun, which you highly prize, haven't you?" "Yes, sir, I have," was the response. "Well, you sometimes go out hunting, don't you?" said Clay. "Yes." "Well, did you ever take aim at some choice game that you wanted, pulled the trigger, and your gun missed fire, failed to go off?" "Yes, that has happened sometimes." "Then, you didn't throw your gun away, did you?" "No, I didn't," said the man. "Of course not," said Clay, "not a bit of it; you just poked the flint, and tried her again!" The man felt the force of the illustration, and was said to have been ever afterwards a warm friend of the great statesman.

This anecdote might be applied to some persons, who, because the preacher didn't happen to preach a sermon to please them, refused to hear him again, when the next time his sermon might be of a different character.

Three explosions of natural gas was recently reported in one morning paper, by which great damage was done, and several persons were killed. There was a natural gas explosion at Dayton, O., on the 20th, by which two children were killed, and several persons injured; and it is thought Leechburg, Pa., was fired by natural gas.

There are 60,000 boy tramps in the United States, as stated by Alex. Hogeland, Pres. of the National Home Association, etc. This is a bad state of things, brought about in part by the Trades' Unions, Knights of Labor, etc., refusing to allow boys to be taken as apprentices, only to a very limited extent. If it were not for this and other arbitrary and unreasonable restrictions, we believe there would be a vastly greater amount of business done, and everybody who are willing to work, could obtain it at remunerative wages. Foreigners are taking the place of our boys, and will in time get their property

Awkward. Mrs. Livermore was announced to lecture in a country town, and the gentleman who was to introduce her to the audience had never had any experience in that sort of speech-making, and hardly knew what to say. After a few sentences, he managed to wind up with: "Ladies and gentlemen, you have all heard a great deal about the grand Old Man. I now have the honor of introducing to you the grand Old Woman!"

"CHRIST BEFORE PILATE" is a wonderfully interesting picture, 14 by 22 inches, handsomely printed in colors. Price only 21. Can be had at the office of the "Basket," or sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of price. This is a picture to study, showing the calm and staking position of Jesus, with his hands crossed and bound in front of him, looking steadily at Pilate on his throne, who, with a troubled countenance, and working nervously with his hands, shows the uncertain state of his mind. There are about 40 human figures, with only one woman, and her countenance expresses sympathy.

A few copies on hand, and Christmas is coming.

"More trouble! It's too bad that the Bloffets are moving out of the neighborhood, isn't it?"

"Too bad! Why Bloffet was a terrible nuisance with his Cornet." "Yes, but now that he is leaving, the rents will go up."—Times.

Fifty-four drinking places [run] are said to have been opened in Johnstown. It is to be feared that much of the money contributed by the benevolent for the unfortunate of that place has gone to assist the saloon people, when the more deserving and backward part of the community have been overlooked. It has been stated that about \$5,000,000, altogether, have been distributed in Johnstown.

"You say you sent the money to your son in an unregistered letter; aren't you afraid it will be lost?" Mrs. Impie—"O, no, indeed. I just put on the envelop 'Money, with care,' and I know Mr. Wimmaker is honest."—Munsey's Weekly. [What faith.]

A funny fellow in Newark who persisted in following an old man with a peculiar head covering and slinging at him, "Where did you get that hat?" knows where he got the ten days he now is serving.

"Women Constantly Torture Us," is a German saloon keeper's interpretation of the letters W. C. T. U. May they keep on torturing him, as well as others, until they are compelled to yield, and give up a bad business.

Religion is the best armor a man can have, but it is the worst cloak. [Yet many wear such a cloak.]

A man's own good breeding is his best security against other people's bad manners.—Chesterfield.

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HADDONFIELD, N. J., DEC. 20, 1889.

Borough Commissioners meet in the Town Hall on the 1st Wednesday evening in each month. Visitors admitted.

☞ Don't fail to read our advertisement on the other side, "CHRIST Before Pilate." It is a highly interesting and handsome picture.

☞ Also, "Queer People," each at \$1.00; but when the three different books are bound in one volume, \$2.50. Amusing and instructive, to both old and young.

☞ We also have a few large ALBUMS, at \$1.00 each

The Public School Fair, at the Armory Hall, last Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings, was a very pleasant affair. A table on one side was provided with numerous fancy and useful articles, and on the other side, cakes, candies, ice cream, etc., and there were crowds of bright and happy youths and children, and gratified Principal and Teachers of the School. The amount realized, \$155, goes to the fund for the purchase of a piano for the use of the School.

Judge Pennypacker, of Philadelphia gave his Lecture on the "Fore-runners of the Quakers," on Tuesday evening last to a fair and appreciative audience who highly enjoyed so rich a treat, in the course of which several old and curious books were exhibited. This was one of the Free Lectures given under the auspices of the Haddon Athenaeum and Free Reading Room.

The Borough Commissioners have ordered 60 car-loads of what we believe is called gravel to be put upon our streets. If it is no better than the stuff that has been put upon Main street year after year, it will do no good. It was simply yellow mud. We are of the opinion that if this mud, several inches deep in some places, were entirely removed, the street would be in a better condition, as in some instances there seems to be a solid bottom beneath. Then a coating of good gravel--stone gravel--or even sharp, clean sand. With such treatment, in case of wet weather or rain, there being no mud to hold the water, it would run off into the gutters.

Another thing very much needed, is a crossing at Chestnut street. On speaking to one of the commissioners about it, he suggested to get up a petition for it. We can't see the necessity of petitioning for a thing, the need of which is so plainly to be seen by everybody.

After the above was in type there was a meeting of residents of the town, at which Judge Clement acted as chairman and Dr. R. Stevenson as secretary, to take into consideration the condition of the streets. At this meeting the general sentiment was against putting any more dirt on Main street in its present condition, and resolutions passed in favor of some kind of a stone road. A committee, consisting of Chas. Rhoads, Henry D. Moore, John H. Lippincott, John H. McKinney and Wm. C. Nicholson, was appointed to carry out the views of the meeting, and to solicit subscriptions towards the payment for improved road. Subscriptions amounting to \$400 were offered at this meeting.

The meeting adjourned with the understanding to meet again in two weeks to receive the report of the committee.

Measles among the children is prevailing quite extensively at present in our town.

Our Fire Co. have received and accepted an invitation to parade with Gloucester City Fire Co. New Year's day.

The Memorial Chapel, at the Baptist Cemetery, will soon be completed, and ready for use.

Mrs. Henry Coward died on Saturday, Dec. 7, after a lingering illness.

Rev. P. Cline, of the Methodist Church, as we are informed, when he goes to the Conference, which meets in March, will not return to Haddonfield, as pastor of the Methodist church. He came here under embarrassing circumstances, the church having been left with a considerable debt incurred by the previous preacher, and some of his revival converts to deal with. Mr. Cline has labored faithfully. He has not preached so much about war and politics as some others, but more about religion, and the church is in better condition.

Johnstown has had another calamity. At a theatrical performance, Dec. 10, there was an alarm of fire by a bell striking near the theatre, and a panic at once ensued, and a rush was made for the doors, rough men leaping upon the backs and over the heads of other men, women and children, by which ten persons were killed and twelve badly wounded, some of whom it is said will probably die. It seems there was a fire, but at a distance from the theatre. It is stated that the theatre had been packed every night for some time before this occurrence. It is now closed as a dangerous building.

Since then, they have had another small flood, sweeping away two bridges over the Conemaugh.

Johnstown has more than fifty rum saloons, and, of course, an army of drinkers and drunkards. Bad.

Rev. Mr. Cline discoursed on Sunday, Dec. 8, on matters connected with the Literature of the Methodist E. Church, and the wonderful growth of its Book Concern, in New York, and how it rose from a \$600 concern, in 1789, commencing in Philadelphia, to its present prosperous condition, and now celebrates its 100th year by distributing \$100,000 (equal to \$1000 for every year of its existence) for the benefit of disabled, old and poor preachers, besides putting up a new building in New York at a cost of about \$1,000,000.

Jos. G. Dittman left his home for a drive in Fairmount Park late on Wednesday afternoon, Dec. 11. His horse and buggy were found on the bank of the Schuylkill, but the man was missing, and has not yet been found. He was President of the Quaker City Bank, and said to be interested in one two printing offices. Some years ago he carried on the paper business, but had retired. Many conjectures are entertained as to his absence. He may turn up. He had accounts in 3 different banks, all of which were said to be overdrawn.

We are sorry to have to state that our friend, Samuel Wilkins, is still on the list of sufferers from ill health.

Charles Bell, near Mt. Ephraim, had a leg broken a few days ago from the kick of a mule.

Rev. Jesse Stiles preached in the Methodist Church last Sunday, both morning and evening.

Rev. S. H. Bell, of Philadelphia, preached for the Presbyterians last Sunday both morning and evening.

Jefferson Davis, ex-President of the Southern Confederacy, died in New Orleans, on the 6th of December.

The next Legislature of our State, it is stated, will be in the Senate, 11 Republicans and 10 Democrats, and in the House, 23 Repubs. and 37 Demo's.

The 25th anniversary of Mr. Geo. W. Child's purchase of the Public Ledger, and Mr. Wm. V. McKean's chief editorship, was celebrated at the Academy of Fine Arts on Saturday, Dec. 7, at which some 3000 people attended. Music, speeches, ect. Had a good time.

Franklin B. Gowen, lawyer, and ex-President of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad was found dead in his room in a Washington hotel, on Saturday afternoon last, having committed suicide, in his 54th year. His body was brought to Philad'a for burial.

INK, BLACK, of a superior quality, made and sold at this office, at 5 and 10 cts. for small bottles, pints 30 and quarts 50 cts. Larger quantities at agreed upon. Does not corrode the pen, or get thick or sticky. Also, a very fine and brilliant **RED INK**.

DIED--Near Haddonfield, December 14, **CLARA JESSIE**, daughter of Joseph P. Busha.

On the 10th Dec., **MARK BALDERSON**, aged 69.